

LAUGHS AT WAR ON CIGARETTES

Gaston's Attack on American Article Does Not Impress London Seriously.

CHARGES CALLED "ABSURD"

Special to The Times-Dispatch. NEW YORK, July 7.—The Herald publishes the following from its London correspondent:

"The statement made by Edward Page Gaston, London manager of Funk & Wagnall, New York publishers, before the Select Committee of the House of Lords that the American cigarette is the worst thing England can get from America—worse even than Chicago tinned meat—is unlikely to have much, if any, effect on the consumption of Virginia tobacco cigarettes in this country."

"That tobacco refuse in the shape of cigarette ends and stems is collected from streets and saloon bars and remade into cheap cigarettes, at any rate for exportation to England, is regarded by dealers here as simply ridiculous."

"One and all regard Mr. Gaston's statements as resting on the fact that he holds personal interests in an anti-cigarette crusade, as before the committee he admitted that his sister originated the anti-cigarette movement in America."

Assertions Absurd.

Tobacco dealers in New York, in and outside the trust, declared yesterday that the assertions made by Edward Page Gaston, of Chicago, in London that American cigarettes are dangerous are absurd and illogical."

"By some it was pointed out that few American-made cigarettes are exported to England, and by all it was declared that the American product equates in quality and purity with any brand in the world. The attacks made in England were regarded by dealers as the intemperance words of enthusiastic reformers and would not be taken seriously by any one who knows anything about the tobacco business."

"In the absence of J. B. Duke, president of the American Tobacco Company, no one connected with the trust would discuss the matter at any length."

E. G. Allen, of the British-American Tobacco Company, who has charge of the export business of the trust, said the whole affair was nonsense. He declared that few manufactured American cigarettes are sent to England, but said that those which are sent there are first grade. He said most of England's foreign trade in cigarettes is with China, Australia, the Philippines and other countries outside of England. He declared that the assertion that American cigarettes are filled with deleterious matter is absurd and preposterous."

Asked about the statement made by Mr. Gaston concerning attempts on the part of the Tobacco Trust to prevent unfriendly legislation, he declined to discuss the matter. Other officers of the company, who appeared to, including the legal department, but all declined to make any comment, most of them saying Mr. Duke was the only man who could talk about the matter."

A Receipt for His Brain.

An Ohio politician enjoys telling of a political discussion he once overheard in a country grocery store.

"In some way," the argument, quite a heated one, degenerated into a dispute in which one side took the position that the others were crazy to entertain such political tenets as theirs."

"At this point a solemn-looking individual, who up to this time had held his peace, suddenly interjected:

"Gents, I want to say that I'm the only sane man here that has the papers to prove it!"

"The crowd gazed upon him in astonishment."

"It is true, gents," continued the solemn-looking individual, as he drew forth a document from the recesses of his coat; "here's my discharge from the State insane asylum."—Harper's Weekly.

"Big Tim" Sullivan resigns from Congress because he's tired of a game where "three hundred men sit in and one man takes all the pots."—New York World.

MOTHER'S FAVORITE



For Baby's Skin & Scalp Because of its Delicate Medicinal, Emollient, Sanative, and Antiseptic Properties combined with the purest of Cleansing Ingredients and most refreshing of Flower Odors.

Sold throughout the world. Colicura Soap, 25c. One-cent size, 10c. Colicura Toilet Soap, 25c. Colicura Cream Soap, 25c. Colicura Shave Soap, 25c. Colicura Hair Oil, 25c. Colicura Hair Cream, 25c. Colicura Hair Lotion, 25c. Colicura Hair Pomade, 25c. Colicura Hair Wax, 25c. Colicura Hair Gel, 25c. Colicura Hair Spray, 25c. Colicura Hair Shampoo, 25c. Colicura Hair Conditioner, 25c. Colicura Hair Tonic, 25c. Colicura Hair Restorer, 25c. Colicura Hair Reviver, 25c. Colicura Hair Beautifier, 25c. Colicura Hair Perfumer, 25c. Colicura Hair Dressing, 25c. Colicura Hair Oil, 25c. Colicura Hair Cream, 25c. Colicura Hair Lotion, 25c. Colicura Hair Pomade, 25c. Colicura Hair Wax, 25c. Colicura Hair Gel, 25c. Colicura Hair Spray, 25c. Colicura Hair Shampoo, 25c. Colicura Hair Conditioner, 25c. Colicura Hair Tonic, 25c. Colicura Hair Restorer, 25c. Colicura Hair Reviver, 25c. Colicura Hair Beautifier, 25c. Colicura Hair Perfumer, 25c. Colicura Hair Dressing, 25c.

Poems You Ought to Know.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

Ballad of Robin Hood and the Butcher.

From the Collection of FRANCIS JAMES CHILD.

No real or mythical character has ever been the hero in more popular ballads than Robin Hood, who, according to the old ballad conception, dated the sheriff, lord and king, and dealt free and lawless in the forest. At the time these ballads were composed it was a hanging offense to kill deer, and that Robin should both enjoy the sport and save his neck made him a popular idol whose prowess has been sung in some three-score ballads. The ballad recounts his dealings as a butcher.

Come, all you brave gallants, and listen a while,
With hey down, down, an' a down
That are in the bowers within;
For of Robin Hood, that archer good,
A song I intend for to sing.

Upon a time it chanced so
Bold Robin in forest did spy
A jolly butcher, with a bonny fine mare,
With his flesh to the market did hye.

"Good-morrow, good fellow," said jolly Robin,
"What food hast' thou unto me;
And thy trade to me tell, and where thou dost dwell,
For I like well thy company."

The butcher he answered jolly Robin,
"No matter where I dwell;
For a butcher I am, and to Nottingham
I am going, my flesh to sell."

"What is [the] price of thy flesh?" said jolly Robin,
"Come, tell it soon unto me;
And the price of thy mare, be she never so dear,
For a butcher fain would I be."

"The price of my flesh," the butcher repli'd,
"I soon will tell unto thee;
With my bonny mare, and they are not dear,
Four mark thou must give unto me."

"Four mark I will give thee," said jolly Robin,
"Four mark it shall be thy fee;
Thy money come count, and let me mount,
For a butcher I fain would be."

Now Robin he is to Nottingham gone,
His butcher's trade for to begin;
With good intent, to the sheriff he went,
And there he took up his inn.

When other butchers they opened their meat,
Bold Robin he then began,
But how for to sell he knew not well,
For a butcher he was but young.

When other butchers no meat could sell,
Robin got both gold and fee;
For he sold more meat for one penny
Than others could do for three.

But when he sold his meat so fast,
No butcher by him could thrive;
For he sold more meat for one penny
Than others could do for five.

Which made the butchers of Nottingham
To study as they did stand,
Saying, surely he was some prodigal,
That had sold his father's land.

The butchers they stepped to jolly Robin,
Acquainted with him for to be;
"Come, brother," one said, "we be all of one trade,
Come, will you go dine with me?"

"Accurat of his heart," said jolly Robin,
"That a butcher doth deny;
I will go with you, my brethren true,
And as fast as I can hye."

But when to the sheriff's house they came,
To dinner they hied apace,
And Robin he the man must be
Before them all to say grace.

"Pray God bless us all," said jolly Robin,
"And our meat within this place;
A cup of sack so good will nourish our blood,
And so I do end my grace."

"Come fill us more wine," said jolly Robin,
"Let us merry be while we do stay;
For wine and good cheer, be it never so dear,
I vow I the reckning will pay."

"Come, brother[s], be merry," said jolly Robin,
"Let us drink, and never give ore;
For the shot I will pay, ere I go my way,
If it cost me five pounds and more."

"This is a mad blade," the butchers then said;
Said the sheriff, "He is some prodigal,
That some land has sold, for silver and gold,
And now he doth mean to spend all."

"Hast thou any horn-beasts," the sheriff repli'd,
"Good fellow, to sell unto me?"
"Yes, that I have, good Master Sheriff,
I have hundreds two or three."

"And a hundred aker of good free land,
If you please it to see;
And I'll make you as good assurance of it
As ever my father made me."

The sheriff he saddled a good palfrey,
With three hundred pound in gold,
And away he went with bold Robin Hood,
His horned beasts to behold.

Away then the sheriff and Robin did ride,
To the forest of merry Sherwood;
Then the sheriff did say, "God bless us this day
From a man they call Robin Hood!"

But when that a little further they came,
Bold Robin he chanced to spy
A hundred head of good red deer,
Come tripping the sheriff full nigh.

"How like you my horn'd beasts, good Master Sheriff?
They be fat and fair for to see;"
"I tell thee, good fellow, I would I were gone,
For I like not thy company."

Then Robin he set his horn to his mouth,
And blew but blasts three;
Then quickly anon there came Little John,
And all his company.

"What is your will?" then said Little John,
"Good master, come tell it to me;"
"I have brought hither the sheriff of Nottingham,
This day to dine with thee."

"He is welcome to me," then said Little John,
"I hope he will honestly pay;
I know he has gold, if it be but well told,
Will serve us to drink a whole day."

Then Robin took his mantle from his back,
And laid it upon the ground,
And out of the sheriff's portmanteau
He told three hundred pound.

Then Robin he brought him thorow the wood,
And set him on his dapple gray;
"Oh! heave me commended to your wife at home;"
So Robin went laughing away.

MUCH WRANGLING OVER BRYAN BOOM

Hearst Faction Wanted Most Conspicuous Place on Reception Programme.

SPEECH TO SOUND KEYNOTE

(From Our Regular Correspondent.) WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—It appears that the Democrats of New York, who had about determined to give up their plans for a big reception to Mr. Bryan on his return to this country, have decided that the national leader shall be received in a manner indicative of the esteem and admiration felt for him by the masses of the party. It is known that Mr. Bryan, at one time, had decided to postpone his return to his native land, because of the wrangling among the factions of the party in New York as to which should have the prominent places in the welcoming exercises.

The insistence of the Hearst faction that they be allowed the most conspicuous places in the programme caused pronounced discord, and it looked as though the entire programme, which contemplated the participation of the Democracy of various States, would have to be abandoned.

It is said that Mr. Bryan had about made up his mind to delay his return until after the fall elections, and then go quietly to his home in Nebraska, without his home-coming being heralded in any way. But he will sail for home from Gibraltar on the 8th of August, so that he will arrive in New York about the middle of that month.

Will Sound Keynote.

It is expected that the speech which Mr. Bryan will make in reply to the addresses of welcome will sound the keynote of the coming campaign—in fact, that it will outline the fight for two years hence. In the interviews he has had with correspondents of American papers in European cities indicate that he holds to very pronounced opinions on the subject of corporate violations of law, and that he still believes trusts should be smashed and are "regulated" as Mr. Roosevelt advocates.

It is just possible that the admirers of Mr. Bryan have been going too far in claiming that he is more conservative in his views than is Mr. Roosevelt. It seems to be a fair statement of the fact to say that their views on most public questions are very similar. Certainly the trusts and monopolies have no reason to believe from any public utterance of Mr. Bryan's that he is more friendly to them than is Mr. Roosevelt. There has never been a word uttered by either of the two which would lead to the belief that either has any undue love for the trusts and the creations of wealth existing in violation of law.

In the earlier years of his administration Mr. Roosevelt did some things which looked as though he were far from being inimical to the trusts.

The story which is being whispered about that the Bryans and the Belmonts and the Standishs are for Mr. Bryan, and that they are really behind the Bryan boom which has been sweeping the country for several months, should be taken with salt. There is no earthly reason why the monopolists should expect to receive more consideration at the hands of Mr. Bryan than at the hands of President Roosevelt.

The only reason why the trust people should prefer Mr. Bryan to Mr. Roosevelt seems to be that Mr. Bryan has a higher regard for law and orderly procedure than has the President. It is inconceivable that Mr. Bryan, as President, would criticize the decision of a Federal Judge in the manner in which the President criticized that of Judge Humphreys in the beef trust cases.

Mr. Roosevelt, in his much-raved speech in this city, declared tentatively in favor of a statute limiting the amount of money or other property a man should be allowed to dispose of by will. Mr. Bryan has not gone so far as that. His declaration in favor of the governmental ownership of railroads was also of a tentative character, and it should be remembered that even this declaration was only partially in favor of the ownership of the roads by the State governments, indicating a regard for the rights of the States Mr. Roosevelt evidences on very rare occasions.

In fact, the doctrine of States' rights has not been so consistently disregarded by any of our Presidents as it has been by Mr. Roosevelt. The President is said to regard the doctrine as obsolete. Government by Federal authority, he regards as more up-to-date, as it is undoubtedly, and as being more in accord with the modern interpretation of the Constitution, which it is, also beyond doubt.

Nothing to Gain.

While there are many reasons why ordinary, everyday people, representing the average of American citizenship, should prefer Mr. Bryan to Mr. Roosevelt, there are many reasons why the trusts, the President of the United States, there does not appear any good reason why trust magnates and the general class of monopolists, which flourish and thrive in violation of law, should desire the Democrat to take the place of the man who is now administering the affairs of who is now administering the affairs of the government from Sagamore Hill. If Mr. Bryan is ever elected to the Presidency, Bryan is ever elected to the Presidency, it will be by the votes of honest and respectable business men, who are conducting an honest business in an honest way, and by the masses of the common people, who prefer quiet administration of government, with strict regard for law and the Constitution. The trusts have nothing to gain, possibly nothing to lose, by exchanging Roosevelt for Bryan.

Grand, Sweet Song of Burgoo.

Who, excepting Kentuckians and their favored Southern friends and kinsmen, has ever really known the blues of genuine burgoo? It is a diet for the Olympian revellers. It is a banquet for Nero and Lucullus, for the trenchermen of feudal days and royal roisterers. Compared with it the haggle of Scotland, the goulash of Hungary, the ragout and ravigote of France, and the gombo file of North Carolina, are mere trivial side dishes—coarse, no doubt, but slightly, ephemeral and far from filling in the best sense of the term.

To make 200 gallons of burgoo in a single kettle you put 200 pounds of choice neighborhood beef, three dozen yellow-legged chickens, five quarts of tomatoes, the same quantity of cut corn, four bushels of Irish potatoes, and a barrel of soft silver-skinned Spanish onions. This celestial mixture is simmered for ten hours over a wood fire. Every twenty minutes the fat, etc., is skimmed from the top by a watchful colored person who knows his business, after which the brew is gently stirred with a hickory ladle.

Finally, the seasoning is added, with a gallon or two of most delectable "stock," and then you have only to let it cool and the banqueters will do the rest. At the top a broth has risen, which you take in a pint cup of tin. It is a cocktail beside which the Manhattan and the Martini are as tasteless gruel. Then you know the meaning of your "Old Kentucky Home" and the "Twenty-four" comes to you like a message from the seraphim.

Sale Event of the Season

Burk's Great Semi-Annual Midsummer Reduction Sale

We have at last launched our long-expected Semi-Annual Clearing Sale of our entire stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits—reserving none. Prices in every instance have been cut to such an extent that competition is out of the question. There is absolutely no restriction—no limitation to a few hundred Suits of this or that—our entire stock goes. Every garment on sale is of Burk's peerless make, and our sales need no comment, for the entire public knows of Burk sales and Burk methods. Be on time. Come early and get the first pick.

Men's Suits	Young Men's Suits
Choice of \$12.50 and \$15.00 Suits, including Blue Serges	Choice of entire stock of \$10.00 Round-Cut Single-Breasted Suits, our own make, varied assortment
\$9.50	\$4.95
Choice of \$16.50, \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suits, including Blue and Gray Serges and Black Tibets and Worsteds	Choice of entire line of \$12.50 and \$15.00 Suits, nobby and up-to-date
\$12.50	\$9.50
Choice of \$22.50 and \$25 Suits, entire line, regardless of quality or kind	Choice of \$16.50, \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suits, including every staple Blue Serge and all Black Suits; nothing held back, only
\$16.50	\$12.50
Choice of \$26.50, \$27.50 and \$30.00 Suits, the very best skill can produce, only	
\$18.50	

Children's Department

Mothers that study economy, this is your opportunity. High character Wearing Apparel for Boys and Children at prices that are unheard of. This is positively the biggest money-saving event in our history. Nothing reserved—all must go.

Choice of \$2.50 and \$3.00 Suits, Plain Blue and Mixtures, Double-Breasted Suits for large boys, Sailor Blouses for smaller ones, choice	Choice of \$5.00, \$6.00, \$6.50 and \$7.00 Suits, all styles and colors, choice
\$1.65	\$3.65
Choice of \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 Suits, including Double-Breasted, Sailor Blouse Suits, Russian Suits, of Blue Serge and Fancy Mixtures; your unrestricted choice	Entire line of \$7.50, \$8.00 and \$8.50 Suits, including the finest quality Blue and Gray Serges, in Double-Breasted Suits for the larger boys and every conceivable shape suit for the smaller boys; choice
\$2.65	\$4.65

Boys' Furnishings

Boys' Balbriggan Underwear, long or short sleeve shirts, long or knee drawers; regular 35c quality, 21c.

Wash Knee Pants, choice line of Linen Crash, pin checks and neat stripes; regular 25c and 35c grades, only 19c.

Boys' strong Knee Pants of stout wear-resisting Tweeds, in neat stripes and plaids; also, strong, durable corduroy; actual 35c and 50c values, only 21c.

Mother's Friend and other standard makes of Blouses and Shirt-Waists, of excellent woven Madras, Chambrays and Percales; standard 50c quality, only 33c.

Boys' Negligee Shirts, of good quality pure white or fancy Madras, cuffs to match, 50c and 75c quality, only 39c.

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1003 East Main Street.

Men's Straw Hats and Panamas at Greatly Reduced Prices

Men's Furnishings at Special Prices

Silverware

"When Spring unlocks the flowers."—Heber.

Spring is here and the season of weddings. The latter, if the newspapers may be believed, are this year to be more numerous than ever.

Months ago designers and craftsmen began to prepare for this very occasion by the production of an infinity of suitable articles, ranging from those of artistic and effective trifles to the most elaborate pieces.

We will be pleased to have you inspect our stock.

Lumsden's 731 E. MAIN ST.

Roses, Cut Flowers, and Designs. Largest Stock. Hammond, Florist, 109 East Broad Street.



McCoy's "Misko" 5c Cigar

is on sale in 25 of the best cigar stores in the city. If you are a smoker and don't know McCoy's "Misko," it's your loss. The next time you smoke—get a "Misko."

LA TO CO is a high-grade cigar made for those who want the best, at 10c and up.

W. S. McCoy, Eighth and Broad, Murphy's Annex. BASE-BALL AND CASINO TICKETS ON SALE.

The Broad Street Bank

Invites the patronage of all who desire the services of a thoroughly equipped, conservatively managed banking institution.

Interviews and Correspondence Invited